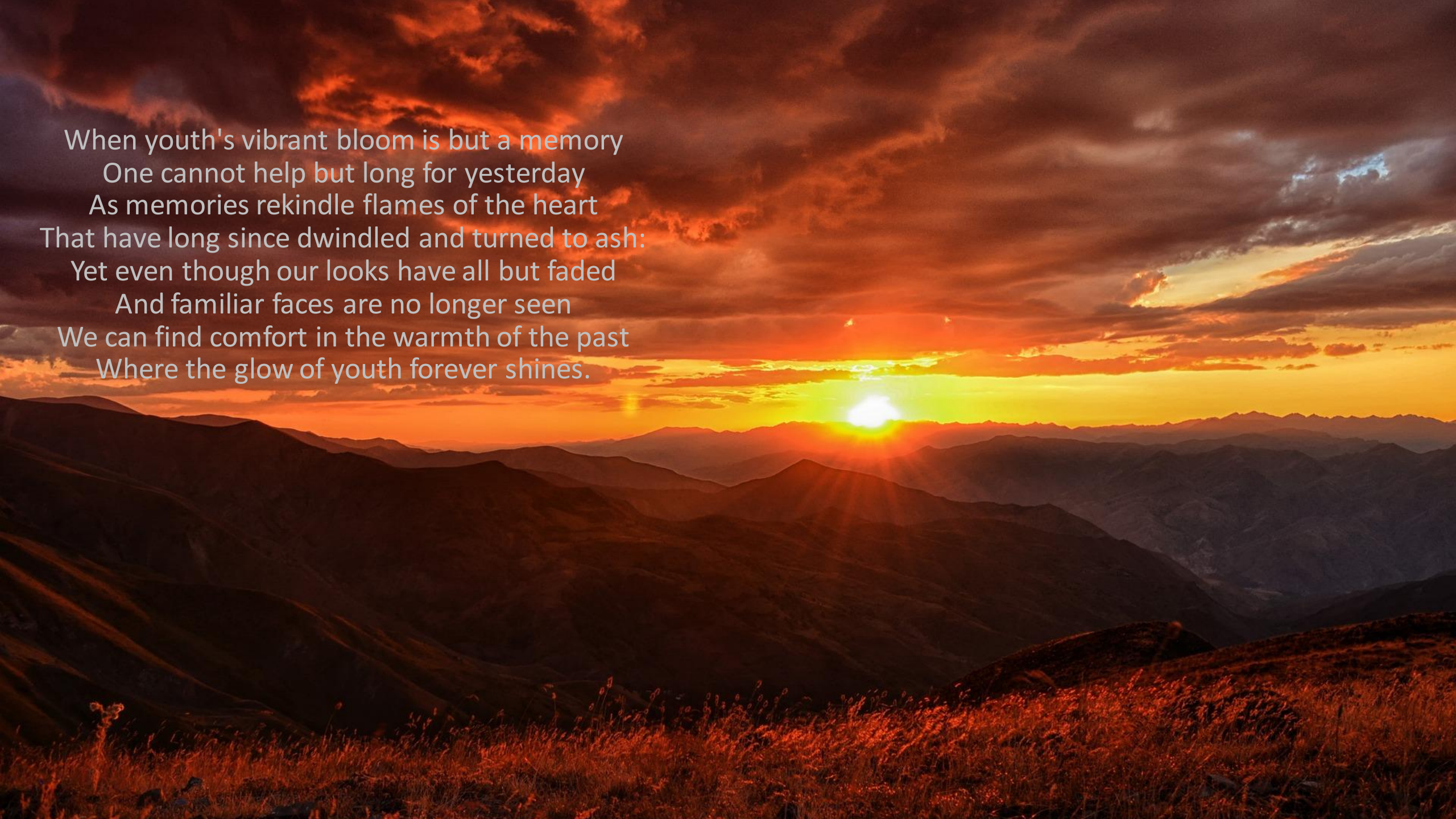
When youth's vibrant bloom is but a memory
One cannot help but long for yesterday
As memories rekindle flames of the heart
That have long since dwindled and turned to ash:
Yet even though our looks have all but faded
And familiar faces are no longer seen
We can find comfort in the warmth of the past
Where the glow of youth forever shines.